

KONAMI



\$3.99
ISSUE 4

SILENT HILL

DYING INSIDE



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RESIN-DCP



THE STRANGEST
THING IS THE **SMELL**.

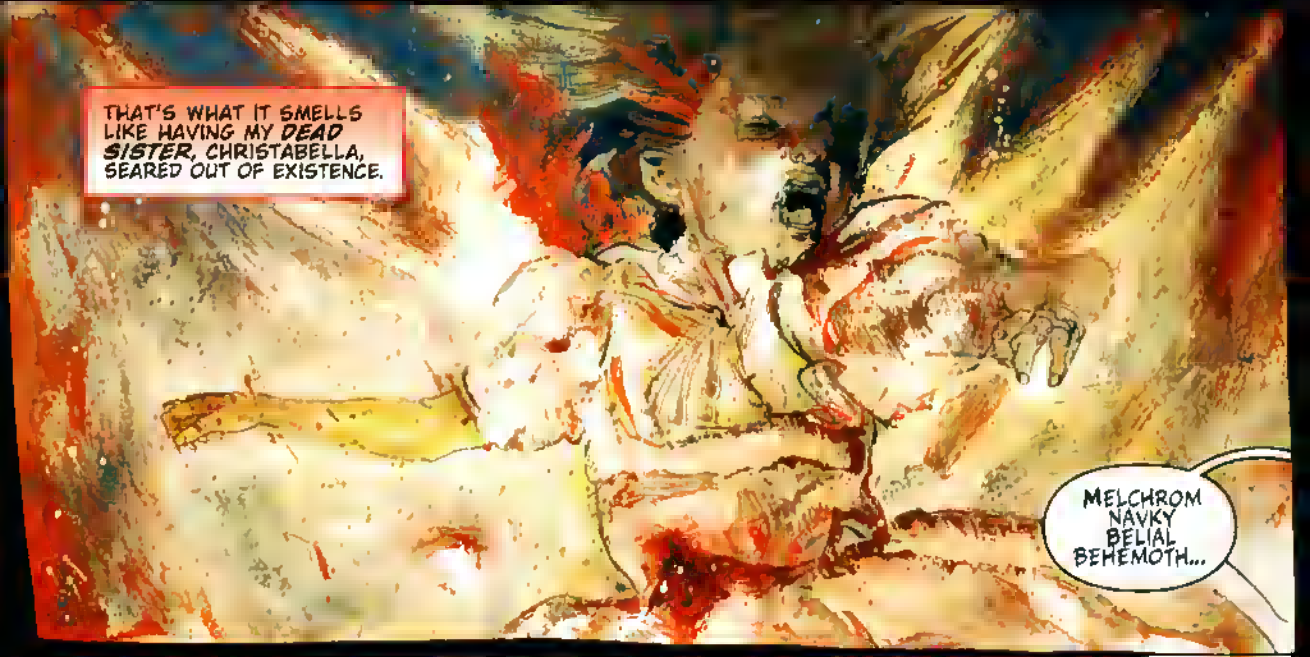
I DIDN'T EXPECT IT
WOULD SMELL LIKE
ANYTHING, REALLY.

SANCTUMAI
EXODUS
UTBURD
VERDOLET...



PEANUT BUTTER AND **DOG**
SHIT. I KID YOU NOT. COOKED
MEAT, TOO, BUT NOT SO MUCH.

LUCIFUGE
ROFOCALE
LOUBIN
MALEFICIA...



THAT'S WHAT IT SMELLS
LIKE HAVING MY **DEAD**
SISTER, CHRISTABELLA,
SEARED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

MELCHROM
NAVKY
BELIAL
BEHEMOTH...



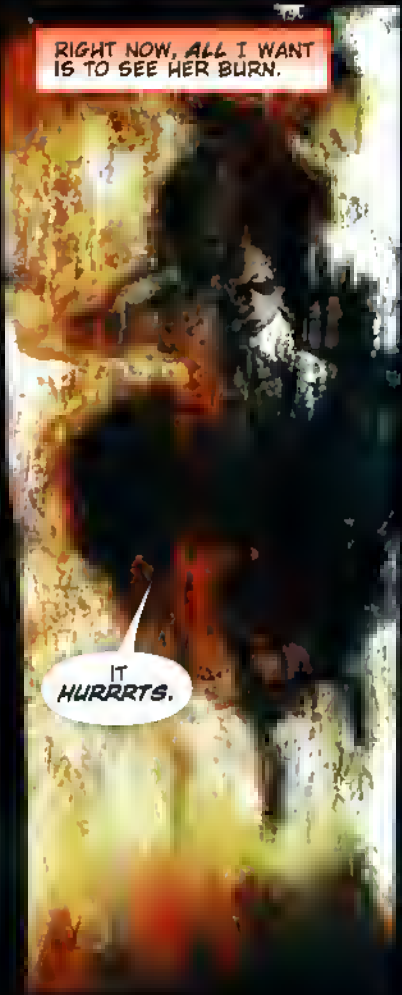
LAURYN
YOU FUCKING
BITCH!

ADJURE
ADJURE
AGALIAREPT
EXODUS—

CHRISTABELLA MADE
SURE THAT FOOTAGE
OF THIS PLACE, AND
HER, WOULD END UP
IN MY HANDS.

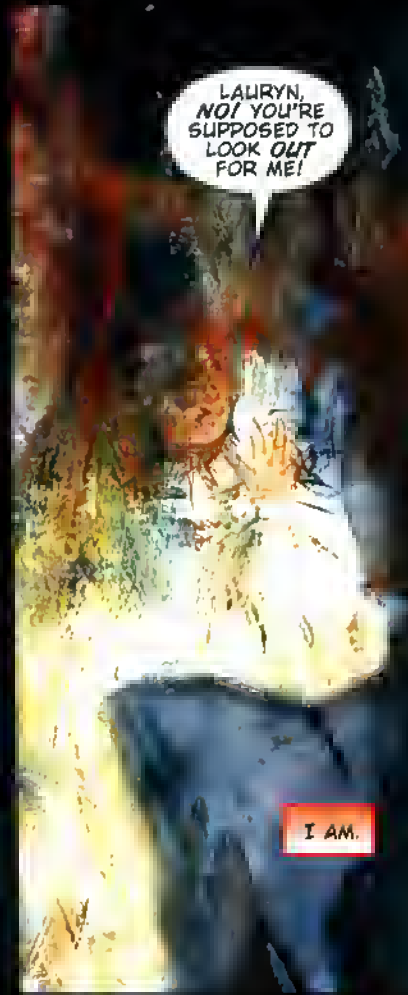
GOD ONLY KNOWS HOW
MANY PEOPLE SHE'S
DESTROYED IN THE
PROCESS, OR WHY SHE
WANTED ME HERE IN
THE FIRST PLACE.

I CAN LIVE WITH
NEVER GETTING
THE ANSWERS.



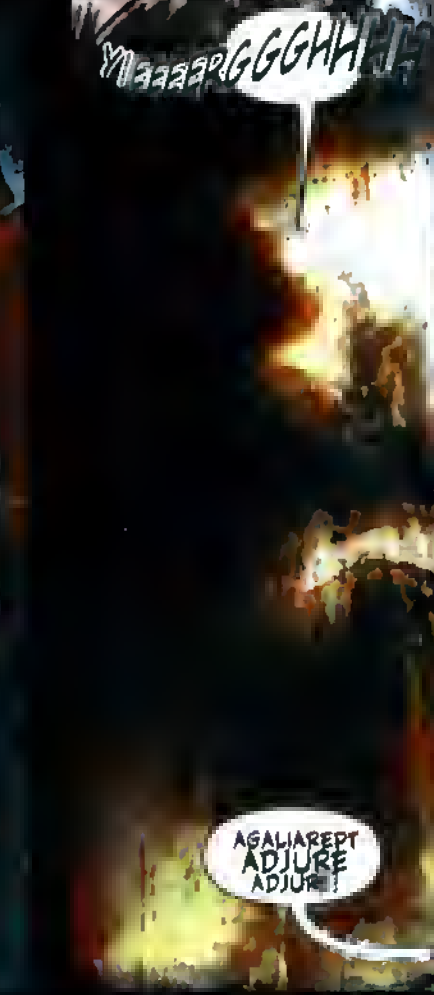
RIGHT NOW, ALL I WANT
IS TO SEE HER BURN.

IT
HURRRRTS.



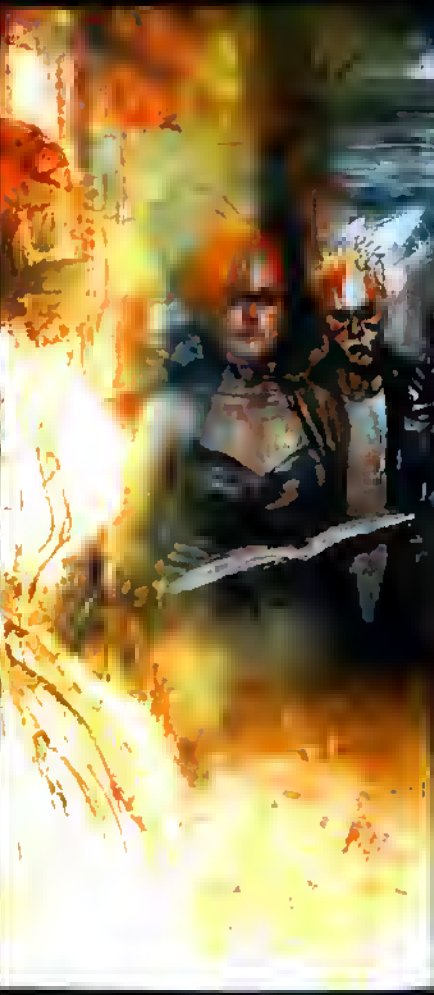
LAURYN,
NO! YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
LOOK OUT
FOR ME!

I AM.



MmmmmGGGGHH

AGALIAREPT
ADJURE
ADJURE!





HEH.
JUST FUCKIN'
WITH YA.



SHIT SHIT
SHIT—



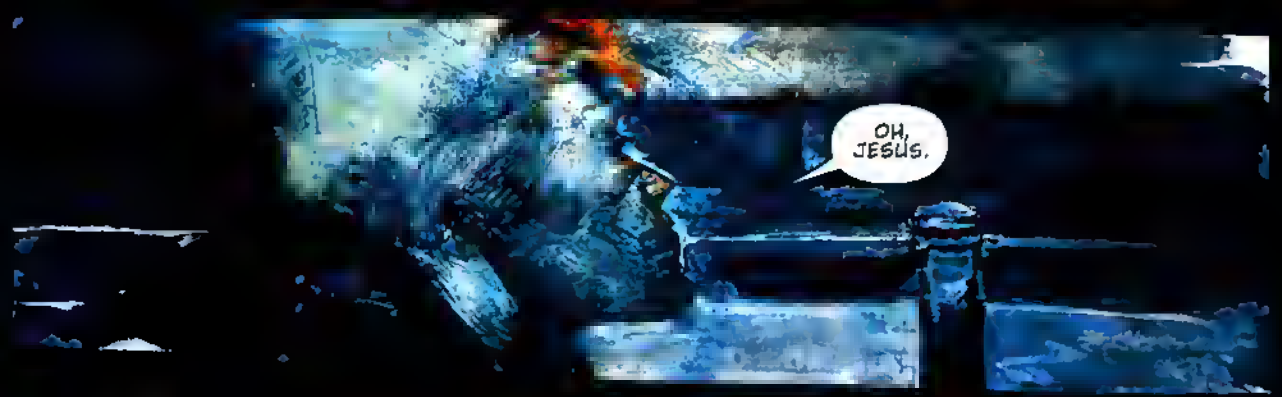
TAKE
THE STUPID
BITCH




NO!



YAGGGHHH!





... THAT'S A BETTER
DEAL THAN SOME
OF YOUR FRIENDS
ARE GETTING.

FUCKER!
GODDAMN
YOU!



ITS HEAD!
HOOK ITS
HEAD!



FORCE
IT DOWN!
TOWARD THE
TRACKS!
DO IT!

OH,
CHRIST...



YES!

COME ON,
YOU FREAK!
EAT IT! EAT
IT!



GUHHH...



JESUS.
WE DID IT.
WE DID IT.

THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING...
NONE OF IT... CAN'T
BE... MY ORBITS
SO FUCKING
THROWN...



IT KILLED
GEMMELL AND
WRATH.

COME ON,
SIT DOWN.
WE'RE OKAY.
WE'RE GOING TO
BE OKAY.



YEAH. BUT
WE'RE ALIVE.
WE'RE
SAFE.

DELUSIONAL
PSYCHOSIS BROUGHT
ON BY **EXTREME**
STRESS. COMMON,
UNDERSTANDABLE...



THE FIRST
STEP TOWARD
LASTING *CHANGE*
IS RECOGNIZING
THE BASIC
IMPLAUSIBILITY
OF A FALSE
BELIEF.

THERE IS
NO SUCH THING
AS "SAFE" IN
SILENT HILL.

HELLO.
I'M DOCTOR
ABERNATHY. YOU
CAN CALL ME *TROY*.
I'LL BE YOUR
THERAPIST
TODAY.

SO. HOW
ARE WE
FEELING?



FUCK!

STILL
WAAH

SORRY.

YOU SEE, I'D
RATHER NOT BE
DOING THIS TO
EITHER OF YOU. BUT
I DON'T HAVE A
CHOICE.


I'M IN A
POSITION WHERE
I HAVE TO PICK
AND CHOOSE MY
BATTLES
CAREFULLY.

P-POSITION?

DEAD.
DAMNED.

NOW HOLD
STILL.

THIS IS
GOING TO HURT
TERRIBLY.




IT *HURTS* LOOKING AT PAYNE LIKE THIS. I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM. IT'S MORE THAN JUST HIS LEG. HE'S *SICK* WITH FEAR.

AND HE *SHOULD* BE.

JUST...
JUST MY LEG.
I'LL BE ALL
RIGHT.

LEAN ON
ME BUDDY.



I THOUGHT
I'D LOST YOU.
I THOUGHT I
LOST YOU
BOTH.

NEVER DO
THAT TO ME
AGAIN.



I LOVE
YOU. I
WON'T.




LAURYN,
THAT GIRL.
THOSE *THINGS*...
WHAT THE HELL'S
GOING ON? IS THAT
REALLY YOUR
SISTER?

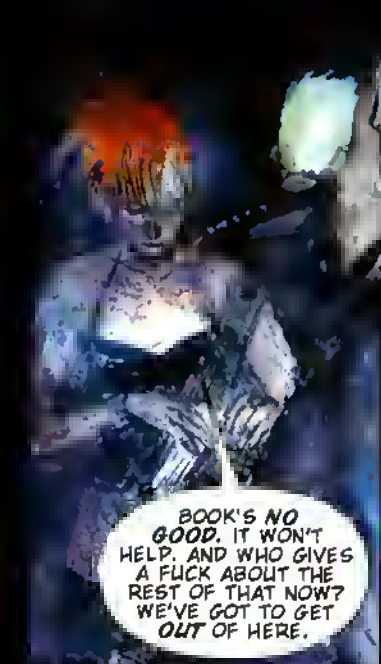
I'VE BEEN LYING
SO LONG... LYING
TO ALL OF THEM.

ABOUT SO MANY
THINGS...


I DON'T
KNOW.
MAYBE.



WAIT A MINUTE.
WHAT ABOUT ALL
THE MONEY? AND THE
THINGS WE COULD DO
WITH THAT BOOK AND
THIS STUFF ON THE
WALLS...



BOOK'S NO
GOOD. IT WON'T
HELP. AND WHO GIVES
A FUCK ABOUT THE
REST OF THAT NOW?
WE'VE GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE.



FIRE'S
GONNA
SPREAD. TAKE
THE WHOLE
MALL.

I DON'T
THINK
SO...




"...NOTHING HERE BURNS
LIKE IT'S SUPPOSED TO."

CLOWN.
WE DON'T
HAVE TIME
FOR THIS.

I WAS THE
ONE WHO STOLE
THAT **GODDAMN**
VIDEO. I'VE SEEN IT
MORE TIMES THAN
ANYONE ELSE.

THOSE THINGS
ARE OUT THERE.
THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE.

FUCKIN'
BRING ME
DONUTS. WHY
DON'T YOU...
LOOK AT ALL
THIS SHIT!



CLOWN.
HE KNOWS
ABOUT US...
I THINK.

HOW... HOW
THE HELL DID
YOU GET AWAY
FROM THAT **THING**?
WE SAW IT DRAG YOU
DOWN THROUGH THE
FLOOR AND IT WAS
HUGE AND —

I PUT ITS
EYES OUT AND
RAN. PAYNE, I
KNOW YOU. WHAT
THE FUCK'S REALLY
GOING ON?

PAYNE
LOVES ME.

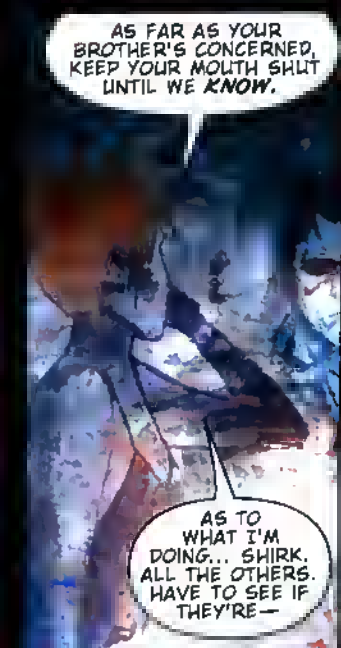
BASTARD.



IT WASN'T SUPPOSED
TO BE SERIOUS.

TIME
PEOPLE!
MOVE IT
ALONG!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



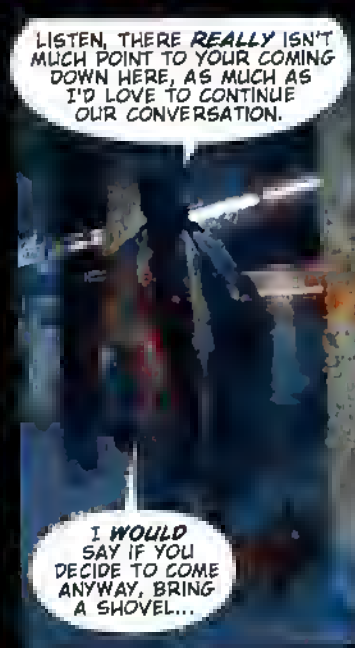
AS FAR AS YOUR
BROTHER'S CONCERNED,
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT
UNTIL WE **KNOW.**

AS TO
WHAT I'M
DOING... SHIRK.
ALL THE OTHERS.
HAVE TO SEE IF
THEY'RE —



... LAURYN?

LAURYN, **HII**!
THIS IS DOCTOR
ABERNATHY.

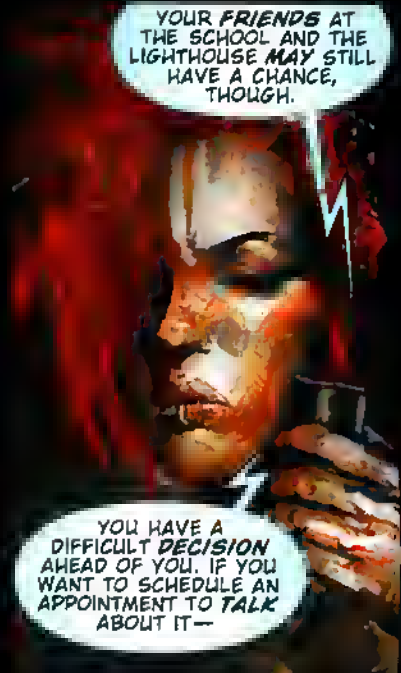


LISTEN, THERE **REALLY** ISN'T
MUCH POINT TO YOUR COMING
DOWN HERE, AS MUCH AS
I'D LOVE TO CONTINUE
OUR CONVERSATION.

I **WOULD**
SAY IF YOU
DECIDE TO COME
ANYWAY, BRING
A SHOVEL...



... AND A
MOP.



YOUR FRIENDS AT THE SCHOOL AND THE LIGHTHOUSE MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE, THOUGH.

YOU HAVE A DIFFICULT DECISION AHEAD OF YOU. IF YOU WANT TO SCHEDULE AN APPOINTMENT TO TALK ABOUT IT—



DAMMIT!



LAURYN... WHAT IS THAT?



HI! I'M PETEY.


I'M MIKE.



HOW YA DOIN', CHRISTABELLA?


WE GO TO LAKEMORE. WE'RE IN YOUR CLASS.

FUCKING WITH MY HEAD AGAIN. STOP IT! SHUT UP, SHUT UP—




OUR MOMMY'S RIGHT OVER THERE. SHE HAS A QUESTION. SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE US ABOUT MRS. HAVERY.

WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT? WHY DIDN'T I UNDERSTAND? THEY WERE JUST LISTENING TO US. CHRISTABELLA HAD JUST BEEN TALKING ABOUT HER TEACHER AT SCHOOL.




I WAS THIRTEEN THE NIGHT CHRISTABELLA WAS TAKEN. BILLY SCHRAM WAS THERE. I WANTED TO TALK TO HIM WITHOUT MY PAIN-IN-THE-ASS KID SISTER HANGING AROUND.




I SAY WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO SAY. WHAT I SAID THAT NIGHT. WHAT FUCKING CHOICE DO I HAVE?

FINE, SNOT. GO.




THEY USED KIDS. THE FUCKERS WHO TOOK MY SISTER USED KIDS TO SNARE OTHER KIDS. PROBABLY MADE THEM THINK IT WAS A GAME.




IF YOU COME WITH US NOW, IT'LL GO EASIER ON THE OTHERS.

JESUS, THE WAY THEY KILLED HER, THE THINGS THOSE BASTARDS DID TO CHRISTABELLA, THEN TO THE BOYS...



HOW DO YOU BELIEVE THERE'S ANYTHING BUT HATE IN THE WORLD AFTER THAT?



HOW DO YOU BUY THAT THE UNIVERSE MAKES ANY SENSE, THAT YOU CAN BE IN CONTROL OF ANYTHING?

UNLESS YOU TAKE CONTROL.

LAURYN?

THUNDER

I GUESS THAT
WAS SUPPOSED
TO RATTLE ME

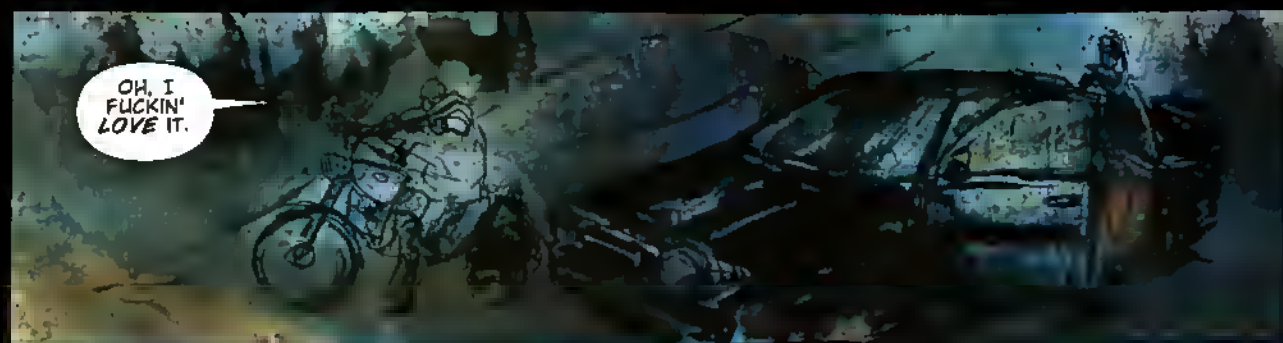
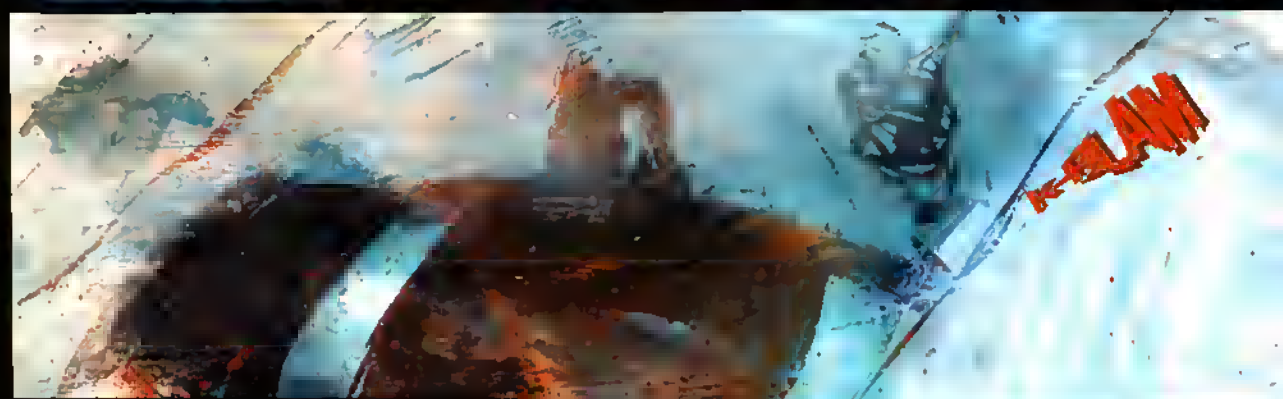
IT WAS FUCKING
THERAPEUTIC.


COME
ON!

FERAL
FUCKIN'
KITTENS...

BAM
BAM
BAM

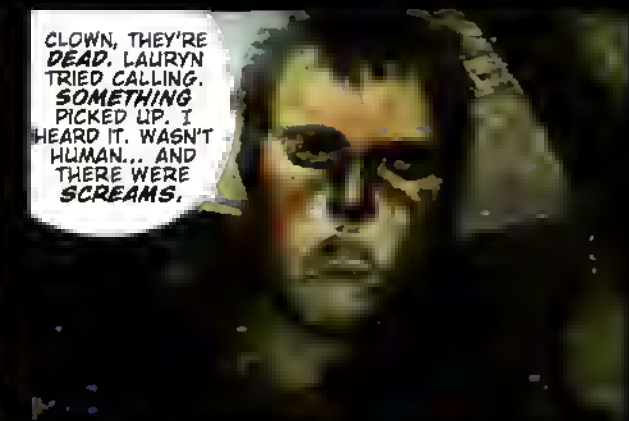
LAURYN,
PAYNE!
NOW!






WE'VE
GOTTA GET
THE OTHERS.


NO!



CLOWN, THEY'RE
DEAD. LAURYN
TRIED CALLING.
SOMETHING
PICKED UP. I
HEARD IT. WASN'T
HUMAN... AND
THERE WERE
SCREAMS.



VIKTOR, VI,
THE OTHERS.
WE **SENT**
THEM TO THE
SUBWAY—



LEAVES THE
LIGHHOUSE
AND THE SCHOOL.
LIGHTHOUSE'S
MINE. STAIRS,
Y'KNOW.

NO. YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GONNA
HAPPEN.
PLEASE.




SO
FUCKING
TELL ME!



THE
SCHOOL.




OH, GOD, I CAN'T, CAN'T
TELL HIM WHAT I DID...




CLOWN, LISTEN TO ME. THOSE THINGS WITH THE GIRL, THEY WEREN'T THE **SAME**. THE MONSTERS IN THE STORE AND OUTSIDE THE MALL WERE **DIFFERENT**.

YEAH, BRO, THEIR BIRTHMARKS WERE OFF AND—

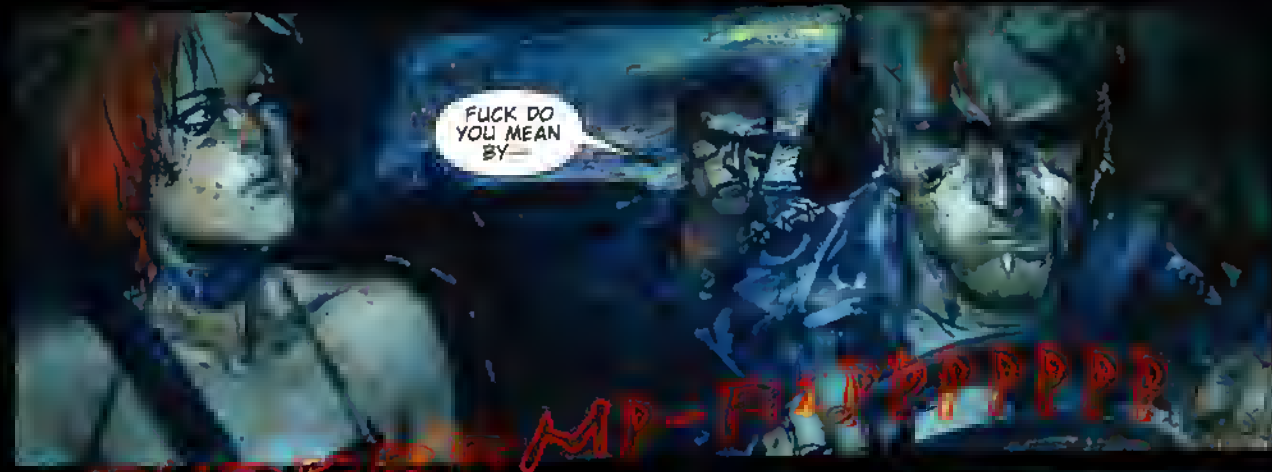


I'M TELLING YOU, SOMETHING'S GOING ON. WE'RE BEING **SET UP!**



CLOWN, FOR CHRISTSAKE. WHY CAN'T YOU FOR **ONCE** PAY ATTENTION TO SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO SAY?

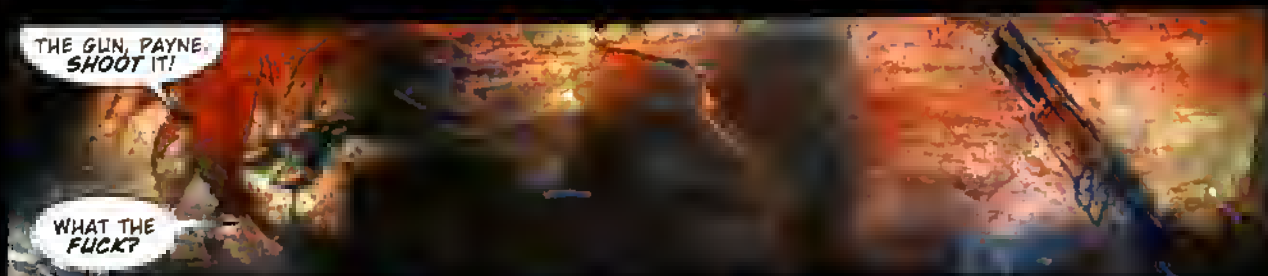
OH, BELIEVE ME. I'M PAYING A **LOT** OF ATTENTION TO YOU, PAYNE. YOU AND LAURYN **BOTH**.



FUCK DO YOU MEAN BY—



PAYNE!



YEAH,
YEAH!
GOT IT!

WHRRR-REEEEEE

KRRRRSHHHH

YAGGGHHH!

OH,
FUCK—

HE'LL HIT CLOWN!

SOFT




GETTING OUT OF THE
CAR, BUT IT'S LIKE...
EVERYTHING HURTS.

KRRRR-
ASH HHHHH

WE HIT A TREE AND
THE BASTARD THING
GOES FLYING.



THERE IT IS, THAT
FUCKIN' THING...



KIND OF LIKE A BUTTERFLY
STUCK WITH A PIN AS THICK
AROUND AS MY HIPS. DEAD.
THANK CHRIST. WHAT ABOUT...



...CLOWN?
PAYNE?

ALIVE, AND
UNCONSCIOUS.
SO THEY WON'T
SEE THIS.
THANK GOD.



STICK A
NEEDLE IN
MY EYE.



I WON'T
WHIMPER.



I WON'T
CRY.



IT REALLY IS YOU, ISN'T IT?



IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. HEY, WHEN DO I GET THAT HUG, ANYWAY?



WHY ALL THIS? WHY ME?

BECAUSE THERE ARE RULES. IT SUCKS, BELIEVE ME. YOU GET BEYOND THE VEIL AND EVERYTHING IS SO FUCKING ANAL RETENTIVE.



YOU BITCH. DAMN YOU. FUCKING DAMN YOU.

ONLY ONE WITH HANDS LIKE YOURS BUT UNSPOILED BY BLOOD, MAY BLAH-BLAH-BLAH...

WHAT I WANT'S IN THERE... ALONG WITH YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS. YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT FOR ME.




GIVE IT UP, LAURYN. IF THAT BOOK'S ALL YOU'VE GOT -

NO. IT'S NOT. I BROUGHT MORE.



SHIRK. THE REST OF YOU.

COME OUT AND PLAY.



THEY'RE *MINE*,
CHRISTABELLA. I
MARKED THEM ALL
BEFORE COMING
HERE. WHY DO YOU
THINK I BROUGHT
SO MANY?

KILL ANY
MORE AND YOU'RE
JUST MAKING
IT EASIER
FOR ME.

I CAME HERE TO KILL THE THING
THAT'S BEEN FEEDING ON ME. THE
THING THAT TOOK CONTROL AWAY
FROM ME SO MANY YEARS AGO.

IT LOOKS LIKE MY
SISTER. IT MIGHT
EVEN BE HER.

I DON'T CARE
ANYMORE

BY MORNING,
ONE OF US
WILL BE DEAD
AND GONE.

I CAN'T WAIT.

TO BE CONCLUDED.

"LUCIFER WALKED
OVER TO THE PLACE
WHERE SARAQUAEL
ONCE STOOD..

"I TRIED TO FIND SOME
REMNANT OF THE
ANGEL I HAD
DESTROYED.

"BUT THERE WAS
NOTHING TO FIND.



Another
Quality
Scan
By

Resin

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" THEN HE LOOKED UP AT ME."

THAT
WAS NOT
RIGHT.

THAT
WAS NOT
JUST.

"PERHAPS
SARAQUAEL
WAS
THE
FIRST
TO
LOVE,
BUT
LUCIFER
WAS
THE
FIRST
TO
SHED
TEARS.
I
WILL
NEVER
FORGET
THAT."